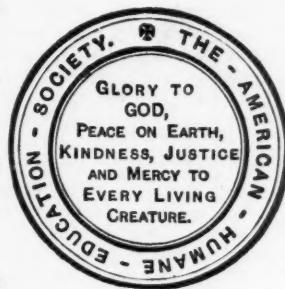


# Our Dumb Animals.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Band of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR  
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK  
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.— COWPER.

Vol. 35.

Boston, June, 1902.

No. 1.



ST. PETER'S, ROME, AT POPE LEO'S JUBILEE—NOW IN HIS NINETY-THIRD YEAR.

Over 40,000 persons were in the Cathedral. [Used by kind permission of "The Boston Herald"].

## IF YOU WANT TO LIVE LONG KEEP AT WORK.

Some four years since a wealthy Boston gentleman told us he thought of retiring from business. We advised him to first take a six months' vacation and see how he liked it. The result was that he is still at work.

Chauncey M. Depew says:—"When a man from fifty upward retires, as he says, for rest, his intellectual powers become turbid, his circulation sluggish, his stomach a burden. Bismarck, at seventy-five, ruling Germany; Thiers, at eighty, ruling France; Gladstone, at eighty-two, a power in Great

Britain; Simon Cameron, at ninety, taking his first outing abroad and enjoying all the fatigues as well as the delights of a London season, illustrated the recuperative powers of hard work. Such men as these never ceased to exercise to the full extent of their abilities their faculties in their chosen lines."

To the above we might add Oliver Wendell Holmes at eighty-four, Neal Dow [as full of fight as ever] at ninety, our Ex-Gov. Boutwell at eighty-five, Joseph A. Willard, Clerk of our Superior Court, in his eighty-sixth year, John W. McKim, our Judge of Probate, about eighty, Mary A. Livermore in her eighty-second year, Archbishop John J. Williams in his eighty-first year, and Pope

Leo XIII. now in his ninety-third year.

In addition to the above we find on our table this morning an interesting article in the *Salem Evening Observer* of May 3d, from the Rev. Samuel C. Beane, in which he describes his call upon three of his former Salem parishioners, *Mrs. James Fairfield*, in her ninety-first year; *Mrs. Daniel C. Merriam*, in her ninety-sixth year; and *Miss Elizabeth Archer*, in her one hundred and first year—all, he says, as animated and optimistic as though only one-half their present ages.

We believe that nothing helps more to promote long life than constant, pleasant occupation of the mind, and a determination that you will live as long as you can.

Under the head of "*The Power of Hope*" our friends will find on page 16 of our "*Autobiographical Sketches*" two cases in which life was greatly prolonged by "*the power of hope.*" GEO. T. ANGELL.

**Glory to God, Peace on Earth,  
Kindness, Justice and Mercy to  
Every Living Creature, are the  
words on the seal of our Amer-  
ican Humane Education Society.**

#### A RAINBOW OF GOD'S PROMISE.

While great armies and navies are growing in nearly all Christian countries for the purpose of killing each other, and innumerable millions of dollars are being spent on the most improved methods of causing the largest slaughter, suddenly out of these dark clouds of human selfishness, wretchedness and suffering has come a rainbow of God's promise, as we see pope and king and ruler, Catholic, Protestant and Jew, forgetting all former differences and opening their hearts and purses in a common charity.

It seems to us a beautiful rainbow of promise that sooner or later we may reach the end of all these devilish wars that have so long cursed human beings and the dumb animals that depend on our mercy.

Let us praise God and take courage to press on and clear the way.

"Men of thought, be up and stirring,  
Night and day!  
Sow the seed, withdraw the curtain,  
Clear the way!  
Men of action, aid and cheer them  
As ye may!  
There's a fount about to stream,  
There's a light about to beam,  
There's a warmth about to glow,  
There's a midnight blackness changing  
Into gray.  
Men of thought and men of action,  
Clear the way!"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### LINCOLN AT GETTYSBURG.

Abraham Lincoln and Edward Everett spoke at the dedication of the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, November 19, 1863. The place, the occasion, the audience, the associations were in the highest degree inspiring. Everett was an orator of deserved renown, with copious and glittering vocabulary, graceful rhetoric, strong, cultivated mind, elegant scholarship, a rich, flexible voice, and a noble presence. His address occupied two hours in delivery, and was

worthy of the speaker and his theme. At its close, Lincoln rose slowly on the platform of the pavilion. From an ancient case he drew a pair of steel-framed spectacles and adjusted them with deliberation. He took from his breast-pocket a few sheets of foolscap, which he unfolded and held in both hands. From this manuscript he read 266 words, and sat down. But the studied, elaborate, and formal speech of Everett has been forgotten, while the few sonorous and solemn sentences of Lincoln will remain so long as constitutional liberty abides among men. Henceforth, whoever recalls the story of the battle of Gettysburg, when the fate of freedom and the Union hung trembling upon that awful verge, will hear, above the thunder of its reverberating guns, above the exulting shouts of the victors and the despairing cries of the vanquished, the prophetic monotone of that immortal refrain—

"That government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."—EX-SENATOR JOHN J. INGALLS, in *Boston Herald*.

#### SENATOR HOAR'S GREAT SPEECH TO THE SENATE.

We see that a newspaper writer says it will not change a single vote in the senate. We don't know about that, but we should not wonder if it should change half a million votes of the American people.

#### SHOOTING BOYS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

It seems to be admitted now that a high army officer has ordered that all Philippine boys over ten years of age, in the Province of Samar, should be shot because they were liable to fight for their country and for what they believed to be its highest welfare, just as American boys would have done under similar circumstances. To be sure we paid Spain twenty millions of dollars for the privilege of shooting them, and so shifted from Spain's shoulders to ours a war which she was mighty glad to get rid of and which, saying nothing of the loss and suffering of human and animal life, has cost us up to the present moment more than six hundred millions of dollars.

We cannot better express our opinion than in the following closing words of Hon. Samuel W. McCall, M. C., in a recent address to Harvard students, which seems to us to have the same patriotic ring as Senator Hoar's and the Gettysburg speech of Abraham Lincoln:

"I confess that I prefer to see our country supreme upon this continent, guarded by the two great oceans and her own invincible strength, remote from the local entanglements and quarrels of the other hemisphere, neither stooping before the proudest nor encroaching upon the weakest of nations, peerless in justice, fitted by her noble qualities and her happy situation to be the moral arbiter of the world. That position is too honorable to her, too necessary to all mankind, to be idly bartered away for the poor privilege of indulging in a vainglorious declamation about the flag, which will lose all its beauty and glory the moment it shall cease to stand for liberty and international justice."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

(From the *Charleston News and Courier*.)

Mount Pelee has burned one city and killed 50,000 people, as estimated. In the course of our war on the Filipinos, as reported, scores of towns have been burned and 100,000 people have perished in one province alone.—*Transcript*, May 20.

#### MALEVOLENT ASSIMILATION.

Bind and torture, burn and slay,  
In the old barbaric way;  
Stamp their rice crops in the mud  
Drench their ruined fields in blood,  
Drive and starve and concentrate,  
Still they won't assimilate.

Shoot your prisoners at a guess,  
Make a howling wilderness;  
Butcher children, women, men,  
Every native over ten,  
All you meet with, small and great,  
Shall the dead assimilate?

Yea, by Him who seeth all,  
Though in holocausts they fall;  
Till their last defender die,  
Till their last home light the sky,  
Rendering you hate for hate,  
They shall beat at Freedom's gate.

BERTRAND SHADWELL, in *Boston Pilot*.



Well, what are these men at?  
These men are at war.  
Will not these men kill each other?  
Yes, they will. Men go to war to kill each other.  
Is it right for men to fight and kill each other in war?  
The United States says it is, and England says it is,  
and they go a long way across the ocean to fight and kill people, and say they are doing right.

DAVID B. PAGE,  
In "*Humanity*," Kansas City, Missouri.

#### AMERICAN HORSES AND MULES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

We see in the *Boston Herald* of April 23d that about one hundred and sixty thousand American horses and mules have been shipped from New Orleans for the use of the British armies in South Africa. Can any human being compute the sufferings of these poor creatures, nearly all now dead and their flesh torn by vultures in probably thousands of cases before they were dead?

#### TO THE FILIPINO.

We have been so condescending  
As to purchase you from Spain,  
Paying twenty million dollars:  
I recall the sum with pain;  
And have slaughtered you industriously  
From then until to-day;  
I could weep aloud, when thinking  
Of your kindness thrown away.

For we've killed you most expensively,  
With rapid firing guns  
Shooting sixty shells a minute,  
Using cartridges by tons;  
And instead of humbly thanking us,  
On prayerful bended knees,  
You have banged at us with cannon  
Fashioned out of trunks of trees.

And while we've used you fatherly,  
And gently shot you down,  
And when we lost a man or two,  
Humanely burnt a town,  
While our navy hurried its parabolic  
Blessings from above;  
It all was unavailing—  
For we couldn't win your love.

BERTRAND SHADWELL,  
In *Springfield Republican*.



## DON'T ALWAYS BLAME THE EDITOR.

If your daily paper says a good deal that you do not like, or believe, don't always blame the editor, but inquire who owns a majority of the stock. If it is a beef trust, or a leading politician, or a firm of adulterators of food, or an army or navy contractor, or a man who owns mutilated horses, don't blame the editor for what he may feel obliged to write on those subjects. An editor may think the owner of his paper is a rascal or a fool, but he cannot say so.

## THE ARSENAL AT SPRINGFIELD.

This is the arsenal. From floor to ceiling,  
Like a huge organ, rise the burnished arms;  
But from their silent pipes no anthem pealing  
Startles the villages with strange alarms.

Ah! what a sound will rise, how wild and dreary,  
When the death-angel touches these swift keys!  
What loud lament and dismal Miserere  
Will mingle with their awful symphonies!

I hear even now the infinite fierce chorus,  
The cries of agony, the endless groan,  
Which, through the ages that have gone before us,  
In long reverberations reach our own.

On helm and harness rings the Saxon hammer,  
Through Cimbric forest roars the Norseman's song,  
And loud, amid the universal clamor,  
O'er distant deserts sounds the Tartar gong.

I hear the Florentine, who from his palace  
Wheels out his battle-bell with dreadful din,  
And Aztec priests upon their teocallis  
Beat the wild war-drums made of serpent's skin.

*The tumult of each sacked and burning village;  
The shout that every prayer for mercy drowns;  
The soldiers' revels in the midst of pillage;  
The wail of famine in beleaguered towns;*

The bursting shell, the gateway wrenched asunder,  
The rattling musketry, the clashing blade;  
And ever and anon, in tones of thunder,  
The diapason of the cannonade.

Is it, O man, with such discordant noises,  
With such accursed instruments as these,  
Thou drownest Nature's sweet and kindly voices,  
And jarrest the celestial harmonies?

*Were half the power that fills the world with terror,  
Were half the wealth bestowed on camps and courts,  
Given to redeem the human mind from error,  
There were no need of arsenals or forts:*

*The warrior's name would be a name abhorred!  
And every nation that should lift again  
Its hand against a brother, on its forehead  
Would wear for evermore the curse of Cain!*

Down the dark future, through long generations,  
The echoing sounds grow fainter, and then cease;  
And like a bell, with solemn, sweet vibrations,  
*I hear once more the voice of Christ say, "Peace!"*

Peace! and no longer from its brazen portals  
The blast of War's great organ shakes the skies!  
But beautiful as songs of the immortals,  
The holy melodies of love arise.

H. W. LONGFELLOW.

## THE ANIMALS SCENTED DANGER.

(Special Cable Dispatch to the Boston Herald).

ST. KITTS, B. W. I., May 15, 1902.—Long before Mont Pelee began to rumble, late in April, the live stock in the vicinity became uneasy, and at times were almost uncontrollable. Cattle bellowed at night. Dogs howled and sought the company of their masters, and when driven forth gave every evidence of fear.

Wild animals disappeared from the vicinity of Mont Pelee. Even the snakes, which at ordinary times are found in great numbers near the volcano, crawled away. Birds ceased singing and left the trees that shaded the sides of Pelee.

[How did all these animals know the danger?]

"The fool hath said in his heart there is no God."



THREE MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK FIRE DEPARTMENT.

## FROM OUR NASHVILLE ADDRESS.

SENT TO ALL OUR HANDS OF MERCY.

"A fire breaks out to-night here in Nashville in some high building, and the sleepers, suddenly awakened, rush down and out of the building—now the staircase is burning—now a frantic mother discovers that her little child has been left sleeping in the fourth story.

But the fire alarm has sounded—you hear the horses galloping down the street—a ladder is planted against the building, a brave fireman goes up, a stream of water is turned on him to protect him from the flames, he enters the building, he comes to the window with the little child in his arms, he descends the ladder and places it in the arms of its mother.

Another division of the great army of mercy."

## THE CORONATION OF KING EDWARD.

With our American ideas, of course, this coronation affair seems to us a remarkably foolish business, which might well cause Puck to say, "what fools these mortals be."

But after all, perhaps, it is no more foolish than our Dewey receptions, which so astonished the old admiral, or our president and cabinet leaving their supposed important duties at Washington to go to Philadelphia and see a football fight.

When his majesty gets well settled in his new position we hope he will go to work earnestly to secure some relief for the suffering hundreds of thousands of London's poor, and to prevent the deaths by starvation of millions of his subjects in India. It seems but a few months since [in common with thousands of American citizens] we were glad to send from our moderate means ten dollars to the starving millions in India, and

a few days since we received another circular calling for more help to save them from starvation.

If the cost of this terrible South African war could only have been used to relieve the suffering poor of London, and to have saved millions in India from death by starvation, what a vast difference it would have made in the great sum total of human and animal suffering.

And to come nearer home, if the over six hundred millions of dollars that our Philippine war has already cost us could have been used to humanely educate and improve the condition of our American people, what an example we could have set to the world and what a grand march we could have made in the progress of civilization.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## DISTINGUISHED FRIENDS.

People who are not familiar with the work of our humane societies have little conception of the kind letters we receive from men of eminent distinction. For instance, one of the first we picked up this morning on our table is from Joshua L. Chamberlain, of Brunswick, Maine, Ex-President of Bowdoin College, Ex-Governor of his native State, and Major-General in our civil war. He sends us a liberal contribution, and adds: "I wish I could give more to the noble work in which you are so faithfully engaged, and which I regard as a great work of education for our people and for mankind." Immediately after reading this letter we take up another from the Most Rev. Archbishop John J. Williams, written in his own handwriting, in his 81st year, and expressing his kind remembrance and wishes, of which we have had many assurances from him in the past.

### THE BUTCHERS' AND PACKERS' GAZETTE OF ST. LOUIS.

Some time since, the above-named paper made a pretty severe attack on us on account of what we had said about making corners on eggs, poultry and meat. The editor described *Our Dumb Animals* as a religious paper, and us as being its reverend editor. We replied that we considered our paper a religious one, but were not a reverend. We thanked the editor for his attack, which we said had certainly given us great pleasure to read, and we are now pleased to find our whole article republished in his paper with the heading, "A plain Mr., but worthy of reverence."

### THE CORNER ON EGGS.

We see, by telegram to *Boston Evening Transcript* May 3d, that the four big concerns have about forty-four millions of eggs in storage. Somebody apparently will have to pay big prices for old eggs.

San Francisco had a committee forty or fifty years ago that would have stopped such business mighty quick.

### DENNIS KEARNEY AND THE BISHOP'S SUGGESTION.

Many years ago Dennis Kearney, the "Sand Hill Orator" of San Francisco, who was urging the equal division of all property, and other similar schemes, called upon the Catholic bishop of San Francisco to instruct him in regard to what he was expected to say and do. The bishop listened patiently until his talk was finished and then quietly said: "Mr. Kearney, I have lived a good many years in San Francisco. I remember looking out of my window one morning, many years ago, and seeing a man hanging to a lamp post. I will bid you good morning, Mr. Kearney."

Now, we believe fully in rectifying all wrongs, when possible, by the enforcement of law, but when any set of men contrive by combination to immensely increase the prices of articles upon which the great masses of people depend for food and living, it becomes a question whether [if the law fails] they are entitled to any higher protection than wolves or tigers, and whether the suggestion of the bishop to Mr. Kearney may not be properly suggested to them.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### COMBINATIONS OF CAPITAL.

Don't you think, Mr. Angell, that great combinations of capital are endangering our republican government? Yes.

Will they destroy it? No.

What can prevent it? Great combinations of intelligent labor controlled by intelligent leaders who cannot be bought or sold, resulting in the settlement of questions between capital and labor at the ballot-box, without armies or navies on one side, or dynamite and great incendiary fires on the other.

How do you think this will be brought about? By a public demand that civics and humane education shall be considered in our colleges and schools the most important branches to be taught there.

### LAWSUITS.

AS WE URGE NATIONS TO AVOID WARS, SO WE URGE INDIVIDUALS TO AVOID LAWSUITS.

Some wealthy Massachusetts gentlemen have recently been interested in a suit for libel in which sixty thousand dollars damages was claimed, and which, after a trial of three weeks, resulted in a disagreement of the jury. The court-room was crowded during the entire trial, and the Boston daily papers printed every day lots of columns of the evidence. It was a good thing for the eminent lawyers retained because it gave them a large advertisement and doubtless large fees. It was a good thing for the newspapers which [in the absence of prize fights and college football fights] were desirous of something to increase their circulation.

But it was not a good thing for either the judge or the jury, who were compelled to sit in the bad air of a crowded Boston courtroom for about three weeks, and it was certainly a very bad thing for some of the gentlemen who told all they could think of against each other.

The editor of *The Boston Pilot* says "that Mr. L. of Boston, and Messrs. D. and B. of Lynn, all of Massachusetts, have been expressing personal and vivid opinions of each other lately. As we are perfectly impartial we have concluded to accept the opinions of all three gentlemen as true."

For the benefit of the above-named gentlemen, and particularly one of them, noted for the number of mutilated horses he owns and drives, we add those well known lines:

"While the lamp holds out to burn,  
The vilest sinner may return."

### FOR THE PROTECTION OF DOCKED HORSES.

[The following appeared in Boston dailies of May 9].

No humane person can doubt that our American docked horses suffer greatly in summer from the insects, which are far more numerous here than in England. This suffering continues through life, both while they remain in the hands of those who have caused them to be mutilated, and after they have been sold into the hands of poorer persons.

It occurs to me as possible that some cheap wash can be found by which, without harm, they can be protected during the coming hot weather, and in behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals I hereby offer a prize of \$25 for the best cheap, harmless, practicable preparation to be used in protecting them, my intention being to give it without charge to all owners of docked horses who will use it.

All suggestions must be received at our offices, 19 Milk St., on or before July 1st, 1902.

GEO. T. ANGELL,  
President.

### OUR REAL ARISTOCRACY.

We are glad to be informed, by a gentleman well qualified to judge, that our real aristocracy are abandoning the use of mutilated horses, which are now principally used in hacks and otherwise by stable-keepers who have bought them at low prices.

We are also glad to notice in the *New*

*York World* that such distinguished polo-players as the Gould brothers use horses, the solid parts of whose tails have never been cut.

### PROMINENT LADIES WHO PROTESTED AGAINST THE CRUEL PRACTICE.

The undersigned ladies protest against the practice of docking the tails of horses, as a painful and cruel operation, as a mutilation of the animal for life, and as a fashion devoid of grace and beauty:—

Mrs. Robert Treat Paine, Mrs. Bryant, Mrs. Martin Brimmer, Mrs. John Bigelow, Mrs. Amos A. Lawrence, Mrs. O. W. Peabody, Mrs. J. T. Cushing, Mrs. Charles W. Elliot, Mrs. Mary Hemenway, Miss Anna C. Lowell, Mrs. G. H. Shaw, Mrs. Algernon Coolidge, Mrs. P. H. Sears, Mrs. Chas. P. Putnam, Mrs. Wm. F. Cary, Miss M. M. Hunt, Mrs. Appleton, Mrs. Walter C. Cabot, Mrs. Francis P. Sprague, Mrs. Edward Cunningham, Mrs. Robert G. Shaw, Mrs. Louis Agassiz, Mrs. F. W. Sargent, Mrs. Augustus Hemenway, Jr., Mrs. F. R. Sears, Jr., Mrs. Arthur T. Lyman, Mrs. A. S. Wheeler, Mrs. G. A. Hilton, Mrs. Dwight, Miss Lyman, Miss Wharton, Miss Annie P. Loring, Miss Dodge, Miss Alice Russell, Miss Goddard, Miss Elizabeth C. Putnam, Miss Edith Rotch, Miss Miriam P. Loring, Miss A. Morrill, Miss Sarah C. Paine, Mrs. Francis Brooks, Mrs. John Lowell, Mrs. Rotch, Mrs. Fields, Mrs. C. J. Paine, Mrs. J. Collins Warren, Mrs. Wharton, Miss Eliza C. Winthrop, Mrs. Geo. Baty Blake, Miss Lucy A. Folger, Mrs. George J. Fiske, Mrs. R. D. Smith, Mrs. Frederic Cunningham, Jr., Mrs. W. P. Lyman, Mrs. James Jackson, Mrs. Walter Dabney, Mrs. Mary B. Clafin, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Richard Codman, Mrs. Francis Allen, Mrs. Henry Whitman, Mrs. Samuel C. Cobb, Mrs. Parkinson, Mrs. Richard Warren, Mrs. Dr. Brown, Mrs. David W. Cheever, Miss M. P. Sears, Miss S. D. Gore, Miss A. M. Storer, Miss Lily Bangs, Miss Marianne Paine, Miss Lily Ward, Miss A. L. Sears, Miss M. G. Storer, Miss Helen Paine, Miss A. F. Reynolds, Mrs. Chas. G. Loring, Miss Clara T. Endicott, Miss Sarah B. Fay, Mrs. Charles H. Dorr, Mrs. George W. Wales, Miss Helen Loring.

### FOR COLLEGE PRESIDENTS.

A COLLEGE HAZING WE APPROVE.

Frank Hinkley, Yale, '94, a famous football captain, told the following story at a recent college alumni dinner:

"It happened in 1892. Some sophomores noticed that two poor country boys began their housekeeping in a room on the ground floor of one of the college halls, with a miserable apology for a bed, no carpet, no table, and only two chairs as the sum total of their outfit. They proposed to board themselves, but had only a few dollars for their food during the term. They expected hazing and were not disappointed.

"One night the trembling youths were summoned by a sophomore, who was not overcourteous, to go to a room upstairs. They obeyed, pale with fear. They were detained about an hour, but were only quizzed by the circle of students in the room. Then they were released. Entering their own apartment, they were dazzled by a new carpet, a tasteful bedstead fully equipped, a study table, easy chairs, a handsome drop-lamp, a bookcase partly filled with books, a stove, pictures on the walls, rugs, etc., while in a closet were enough provisions to last a week."

*Boston Herald*, April 27.

[As our paper goes every month to all college presidents in America, north of Mexico, we hope that this republication of the above incident may result in good].

### THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

We are glad to receive, on May 20th, a beautiful diploma awarded our American Humane Education Society at the Paris Exposition, and to be informed that in due time a medal will follow it.



## LOVED HIS HORSES.

An exchange, which illustrates the strong attachment that forms between a good team, occurred at a public sale four miles south of town Wednesday. It was noticed that the owner immediately withdrew from the crowd upon the bringing forth of a fine span of blacks, but returned later when called upon to describe the team. Among other things, their age, etc., he stated that he had raised them from colthood; that they were true, kind and faithful. Here he could say no more, and crossing his arms on the one nearest him he sobbed like a child. The intelligent animal, evidently realizing that something was wrong, turned his head and gently pushed his nose against his old master's face. Such scenes are not witnessed every day in this hard old world, and a glance at the crowd of farmers disclosed scores of moist eyes, and the auctioneer's voice grew husky as he proceeded with the sale of the old friends. No man need be ashamed of such weakness, if such it may be termed. It is one of the finest qualities attributable to mankind.—*Jefferson Bee.*

## A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.

I call the incident "beautiful" because it pleased me so much, although it was nothing more than throwing a blanket over a horse.

It was a bitterly cold and windy morning last winter that I was going in haste along Union street, Boston, to my office. Teams were passing on the street; large truck wagons drawn by two or four horses, when suddenly a teamster halted his team, climbed down from his high perch of a seat and stepped one side to replace a blanket that the wind had blown from a horse standing by the curbstone. He replaced the blanket, tucked it in around the harness so that it would not be blown off again, and climbed back to his seat, wrapped himself up and drove on.

Perhaps he thought no one saw him do this; certainly no one paid him for the kindness. I think the horse would have paid him if he could, and I certainly smiled with pleasure, but I do not think he saw it. But others saw it as well as myself. There were three or four other teams just behind him, and they all had to stop and wait in the cold chilly wind for him to replace the blanket and tuck it in. Did the drivers grumble? Not one of them. They waited patiently, as if the horse that was being blanketed was their own. Not an oath nor a murmur passed their lips.

[The above comes to us from the Rev. Frank Burr].

How many of those who cause their horses' tails to be chopped off would have stopped on that cold winter morning to have done what that teamster did?

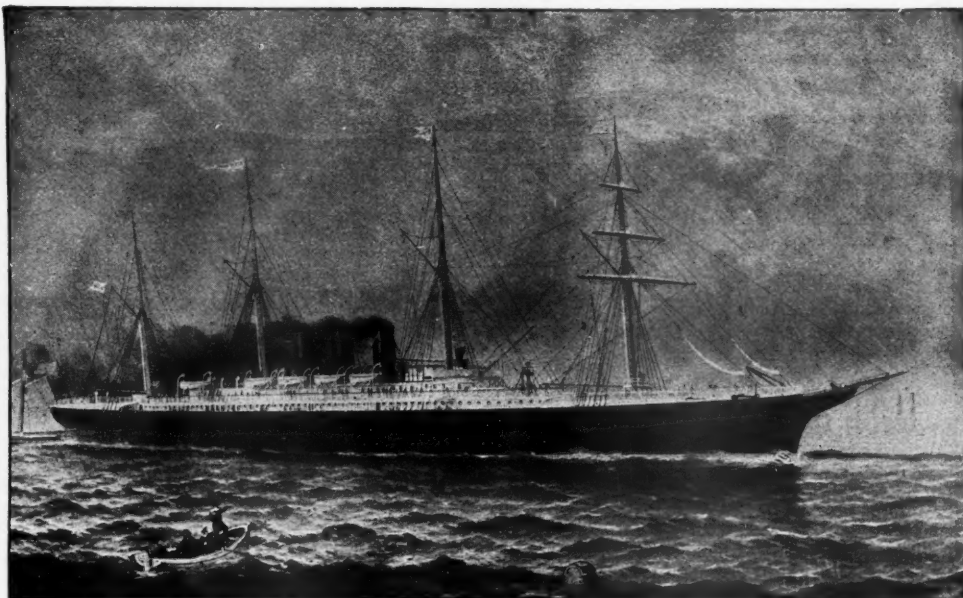
## STRONG EVIDENCE.

Mr. J. W. Cottrell, general superintendent of the Detective Association of America, says: "With twenty-five years' experience as an officer, very few criminals are found who have been taught to love animals, and in searching for the causes of crime we find that a lack of humane education is the principal one."

LISTENER,

In Boston Evening Transcript.

[Does not the above show the immense importance of our Bands of Mercy?]



## THE CITY OF ROME.

[From "American Shipbuilder," New York City.]

## MONOMOY.

(March 17, 1902).

Toll, ye sad bells, from the Cape to the Hoosac,  
From wild Siasconset to Merrimack's flood;  
Toll from each belfry in city or village,  
By mountain and seashore, by river and wood.

Toll from each white tower looming to seaward,  
Angels of light, amid darkness and dread;  
From Salisbury's lights, from the beacons of Thatcher,  
From desolate Minot's and Sankaty Head.

Wail, ye wild sea winds, the fate of the heroes;  
Ocean's great minute guns, boom on the shore;  
Chant, ye fierce billows, the dirge of your victims,  
Sleeping so still, while ye thunder and roar!

Theirs not the trapping of martial adornment,  
Bugle nor drum cheered them on to their doom;  
Flags waved not o'er them, nor war cry inspired—  
Battling to death amid tempest and gloom.

Pure were their hands of the blood of their brothers,  
Fire and sword were not of their trade;  
Ashes of cities nor bodies of foemen  
Marked the stern battleground where they were laid.

They were enrolled for a holier warfare,  
Theirs was the blamelessly strenuous life;  
Never a knight from the Table of Arthur  
Breathed out his soul in so noble a strife.

Fearless, they breasted the ocean's great rollers,  
Met the wild rush of the conquering wave;—  
Brave, forlorn hope, on the Commonwealth's out-  
posts—  
Fought their last battle, to succor and save.

Only plain boatmen—humanity's heroes—  
Oiled in their armor, their weapon an oar;  
Never a tablet may tell of their valor,  
Even their names be remembered no more.

Yet, though the multitude quickly forget them,  
Keep their loud cheers for the shadders of blood,  
Mothers and sisters and wives shall remember,  
Bless them for lives they have saved from the flood.

Some day the murderous cannon will weary,  
Some day the battle forever shall cease,  
Smoke roll away, and, with purified vision,  
Men shall behold the true soldiers of Peace.

Angels of Heaven, look lovingly downward,  
Write their proud names with a reverent joy  
High on the roll of the world's gallant heroes,  
Those who lie dead by the wild Monomoy!

DAVID G. HASKINS, JR.  
In Boston Evening Transcript.

## THE CLERGYMAN IN OLD AGE.

Cardinal Wolsey is reported to have said, "If I had served my God as I have served my king, He would not in my old age have deserted me."

We well remember the college oration of a friend [since an eminent Boston lawyer] on "The old age of the political partisan," and wish it were in print for all political partisans to read.

But one of the saddest things we know of is the old age of some of our clergymen, who after a life spent in the service of the Master are shoved aside to make way for younger men.

At the age when the doctor and lawyer are receiving their largest fees, and all needy soldiers are honorably provided for in well-appointed soldiers' homes, the old clergymen, like the old horse, is too often left to hard work for little pay or to depend on charity.

In the Catholic and Methodist Episcopal churches, we believe, this is not true. But in some of our churches we have had brought to our notice sad instances of the neglect and suffering of aged clergymen.

As this paper goes to all the clergy of our own State, we would urge upon them [in view of the fact that sooner or later they will all—if they live—grow old] to take action for the establishment in all churches of funds which shall honorably provide for the old age of those who have given their lives to the preaching of the gospel. GEO. T. ANGELL.

## WHO IS EDWARD ATKINSON?

Mr. Atkinson is president of the Boston Manufacturers Mutual Insurance Company, one of the largest and most important companies in the United States, and is generally considered to be one of the best authorities on finance in this country.

In the little book entitled "Who's Who in America," lying on our table, we find an account of his authorship of various publications on banking, railroading, cotton manufacturing, fire prevention, tariff, and other important subjects.

## BOSTON MEDICAL AND SURGICAL JOURNAL.

The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal calls for a reform in the present system of death certification in Massachusetts, and points to the murders committed by Mrs. Robinson and the deaths which have been attributed to the acts of Jane Toppan as furnishing abundant evidence of the need of such a reform.

[The above is precisely what we have been urging in Our Dumb Animals]. GEO. T. ANGELL.

## OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, June, 1902.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to  
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

## BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution only can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

## TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

## OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges for its use, but in emergency cases where they are unable to do so the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society, but only upon an owner's order, or upon that of a police officer or Society agent.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.  
GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month five hundred and sixty-four new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of fifty thousand three hundred and sixty-nine.



## NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than five.

## HUMANE EDUCATION AND PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

At the May meeting of the directors of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, President Angell reported that in the investigation of cases during the month 2690 animals had been examined, 160 horses taken from work, and 231 horses and other animals mercifully killed.

Five hundred and sixty-four new "Bands of Mercy" have been formed during the month, making a total of 50,369. Of the new Bands formed during the month, 226 had been organized by the Societies' eastern agent in Massachusetts, and 194 by the Societies' western agent in Dayton and other Ohio towns.

The Massachusetts Society had received during the month gifts to the amount of \$4,212.38, and the American Humane \$635.

In response to the Massachusetts Society's offer of \$25 for the best cheap, harmless wash to protect docked and other horses from insects during the hot weather, a considerable number of valuable replies have already been received.

An expressman, for cruelty to his horses, has been sentenced to eight months' imprisonment.

## A BUILDING TO BE THE HOME OF OUR TWO HUMANE SOCIETIES.

We are glad to announce to all our friends that we have now in the hands of trustees several thousand dollars, as the beginning of a fund to erect for our two humane societies a building to be their home for more than a hundred years, and on whose walls shall be inscribed on tablets of marble the names of those who have been willing to aid substantially in its erection. It is intended that the room required shall be used by our societies and the remainder of the building rented to aid their growing work.

It seems to us that no greater honor can come by any monument in Mount Auburn or elsewhere than by this monument testifying the gratitude of its givers to the dumb servants, friends and companions who have made their lives happier.

Will those who are willing to aid kindly write us at their earliest convenience?

All sums will be duly credited, and receipt given by our treasurer and myself.

## AN EARNEST LETTER.

We have [just before going to press] an earnest letter from a Boston gentleman, urging that measures be now taken towards securing for our two humane societies a suitable building, to be their permanent home through the century, part to be used for our offices and part rented to aid in increasing our work.  
GEO. T. ANGELL.

## OUR BAND OF MERCY ORGANIZERS.

Mr. Leach has formed during the past month in Massachusetts 226 new "Bands of Mercy" in the towns of Peabody, Westport, Plymouth, Bridgewater, Hyde Park and Walpole, and Mr. Hubbard has formed 194 new "Bands of Mercy" in Dayton, Miamisburg, Franklin, Germantown and Middleton, Ohio.

Just before going to press we are glad to receive from the Boston School Committee a large order for cloth-bound copies of "Black Beauty."

## THE GROWTH OF OUR WORK.

The growth of our work is evident by the starting of lots of new papers printed in its interests.

*Our Four-Footed Friends*, Boston; *Animals' Defender*, Boston; *Fair Play*, Baltimore; *Humanity*, Pittsburg, Pa.; *Cat Journal*, Syracuse, N. Y.; *Pets and Animals*, Springfield, Ohio; *Animal Life*, Richmond, Va., and we think several others which, in the multitude of our exchanges, we do not at this moment remember.

## WHAT OUR MASSACHUSETTS SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENTS SAY.

It is gratifying to find on our table this morning letters from several of our best known Massachusetts school superintendents, speaking in praise of the work of our Massachusetts organizer, Mr. A. J. Leach.

Among them is Mr. Louis P. Nash, superintendent of schools in Holyoke, who says that much good has been done there.

From Mr. G. H. Danforth, superintendent of the public schools of Greenfield, who tells how the spirit of kindness has been strengthened in the schools, and particularly of the impression made upon some of the most reckless.

From Mr. Henry Whittemore, principal of the State Normal School of Framingham, that the forming of "Bands of Mercy" by Mr. Leach has been of great value and a decided uplift in moral education.

From Mr. J. H. Carfrey, superintendent of the Northampton schools, that the Bands have had a tendency to make the boys and girls more thoughtful not only of the lower animals, but of one another, and he recommends that "Bands of Mercy" should be organized in every school in the land.

From Mr. Thomas M. Balliet, superintendent of the schools of the city of Springfield, who says Mr. Leach has the tact to say just the right thing, does not overdraw or understate, and there is no doubt that his work in the public schools is very valuable; and he is sure that Mr. Leach would be welcomed heartily at any time to return to Springfield and go through the schools again.

## CYANIDE OF POTASSIUM AND CHLOROFORM.

Persons whose diseased and suffering animals are being daily killed by the agents of our Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals generally prefer the use of cyanide, which the head of our Harvard Medical School has pronounced the most humane method of killing, but whenever our agents are requested to use chloroform they kill by that method.

## EIGHT MONTHS IN PRISON.

We are glad to find in the *Lynn Item* of April 17th, that on complaint of Officer Clark, of our Society, Charles J. McGovern has been sentenced by Judge Fabens of Lynn to eight months' imprisonment for cruelty inflicted upon his horses.

## TO POLICE OFFICERS, SHERIFFS, DEPUTY SHERIFFS AND CONSTABLES.

Any police officer, sheriff, deputy sheriff or constable in Massachusetts, who will write us of some kind act or acts he has done for the prevention of cruelty to dumb animals, will receive this paper one year without charge.

## BELGRADE, SERBIA.

We are glad to receive a kind letter on May 5th, from the president of an American "Band of Mercy" formed in Belgrade, Serbia, together with the signatures of a large number of members.





Founders of American Band of Mercy.  
GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

Over fifty thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

## PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.
2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.
3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.
4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.
5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.
6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed. Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old and young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

- 1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]
- 2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.
- 3.—Readings. "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.
- 4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.
- 5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.
- 6.—Enrollment of new members.
- 7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

## HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, SWINE AND POULTRY.

Will some of our readers tell us how, when and where horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry were first introduced and raised on our North American continent?

## TWO IMPORTANT SUGGESTIONS.

1st. That some people can make money in our cities by bringing in loads of grass [as is frequently done in European cities] to be sold in small quantities to all drivers who want to make their horses happy.

2d. That it is a mercy to lobsters to sever their spines before boiling them.



## TWO GOOD FRIENDS.

From Sarah K. Bolton's book, "Our Devoted Friend, the Dog."  
[Published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston].

## MRS. SARAH K. BOLTON, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

We are glad to learn from Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton that the state of Ohio has enacted a law similar to the one we obtained in Massachusetts twenty-three years ago, prohibiting the shooting of pigeons from traps. She gives great credit to Hon. Charles A. Brannock, also to one of the directors of our American Humane Education Society and Mass. Society P. C. A., Mr. Ralph Waldo Trine, also to Samuel D. Dodge, Esq., secretary of their Humane Society.

Mrs. Bolton adds that the legislature of Ohio have by a large majority vote refused to enact a law authorizing the killing of unlicensed dogs.

## KODAK! KODAK!

Through the immense circulation of "Black Beauty" and other humane publications in Boston schools and homes, it has come about that comparatively very few cruelly checked horses are now seen on our streets. Vice-President Hill, the other day, inspected three hundred horses on Washington street as they passed him, and found only two cruelly checked. But there are still some persons in Boston who have no sympathy for the dumb brutes that are so unfortunate as to be owned by them, and continue to subject them to this cruel torture. Now, will our good friends who own and use kodaks kindly send us pictures of any such horses they may see, and, if possible, the names of owners and drivers?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE AIR-GUN.

Armed with this means of destruction the child becomes an active element of danger to every one in his neighborhood.

Many accidents have happened, many cases of eyes partially or wholly destroyed have been reported. Besides, it is a dangerous education.

To kill for the mere sake of killing, to wound and inflict a lingering, agonizing death on any creature, will make a boy hard, cruel, and unfeeling.

The criminals of the future will grow from such education.

Give your boy an opera-glass and send him into the woods to learn the patience, ingenuity, and industry of birds. Let him learn to distinguish the song of one bird from that of another. Teach him to feed the birds and spare their nests, and tell him of their value to agriculture. All such study will bring happiness into his life.

## SAVED HER NINE PUPS.

At the fire at "Tom" Earley's place on La Grange street early yesterday morning, the "colonel's" celebrated bull terrier, Zola, performed an act that deeply touched those who saw it. Zola, who is a registered dog, is the mother of nine handsome little puppies and has been caring for her happy family in the basement where the fire started.

When the alarm was given the first attendant on the scene made a rush for the cellar to rescue the dogs. He met Zola staggering up the cellar stairs with a puppy in her mouth and discovered that she had brought the entire family up, one by one, to a place of safety. Three of the puppies were in bad condition from the smoke and the little mother herself was very weak from her efforts. The family received the best of care and it is hoped they will all pull through. Meantime there is nothing too good for Zola.—Boston Herald, May 12.

## A CHRIST-LIKE ERRAND.

The Well-Spring tells the following story of a real hero who wore the gray during the late war:—

The day after the battle of Fredericksburg, Ker-shaw's brigade occupied Mary's Hill, and Sykes' division lay 150 yards ahead, with a stone wall between the two forces. The intervening space between Sykes' men and the stone wall was strewn with dead, dying, and wounded Union soldiers, victims of the battle of the day before. The air was rent with their groans and agonizing cries of "Water! water!"

"General," said a boy-sergeant in gray, "I can't stand this."

"What is the matter, sergeant?" asked the General.

"I can't stand hearing those wounded Yankees crying for water; may I go and give them some?"

"Kirkland," said the General, "the moment you step over the wall, you'll get a bullet through your head; the skirmishing has been murderous all day."

"If you'll let me, I'll try it."

"My boy, I ought not to let you run such a risk, but I cannot refuse. God protect you! You may go."

"Thank you, sir," and with a smile on his bright, handsome face, the boy sergeant sprang away over the wall, down among the sufferers, pouring the blessed water down their parched throats. After the first few bullets his Christ-like errand became understood, and shouts instead of bullets rent the air.

He came back at night to his bivouac, untouched. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

## ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

## ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday-schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

## "BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

## PRIZES \$675.

In behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4) \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Our creed and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.

## OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

*Black Beauty*, in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

*Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire*, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

*Some of New York's "400,"* in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 25 cents, or 30 cents mailed.

*For Pity's Sake*, in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 60 cents at office, or 70 cents mailed.

*Beautiful Joe* at publishers' price, 60 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

## "NEW YORK'S 400."

"It should receive as wide a circulation as 'Black Beauty.'"—*Boston Courier*.

"Charmingly told story. Its merits are many and its readers cannot be too numerous."—*Boston Ideas*.

"Extremely interesting. Will be laid down only with regret."—*Gloucester Breeze*.

## "FOR PITY'S SAKE."

On the first day of issuing this book we had over a hundred orders for it, some of them for fifty and twenty-five copies.

## "PITY'S SAKE" FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.

We acknowledge from various friends donations to aid us in the gratuitous distribution of this most valuable book, which everyone reads with pleasure, and having read wants everybody else to read.

To those who wish to buy it the price for our edition is 10 cents, and Mrs. Carter's cloth-bound edition we are permitted to sell at 60 cents, or post-paid 70 cents.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdic, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdic we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by Our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

## SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &amp;c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address, "Humane Education Committee, 61 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I."

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, the most important work you do?

Answer. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably over sixty millions of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdic or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

## FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1) Placards for the protection of birds under our Massachusetts laws.
- (2) Placards for the protection of horses everywhere from docking and tight check-reins.

## WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

(1) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.

(2) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition. If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## WORTH REMEMBERING.

(1) Avoid so far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead lined tanks.

(2) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanised iron pipes.

(3) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.

(4) When gripe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.



## WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

### New Bands of Mercy.

- |  |  |  |   |  |
|--|--|--|---|--|
| 49529 Dayton, Ohio.<br>Fourteenth Dist. School.<br>No. 18 Band.<br>P. Miss Keller. | 49580 Perley, Minn.<br>L. T. L. Band.<br>P. Mrs. G. H. Hansell.                      | 49626 The B. Rust Band.<br>P. Miss Effie Giles.                          | 49677 No. 16 Band.<br>P. Miss Sachs.  | 49725 No. 4 Band.<br>P. Miss Finch.                                  |
| 49530 No. 19 Band.<br>P. Miss Neeb.  | 49581 Ozark, Ark.<br>Ozark Band.<br>P. Mrs. L. A. Wallace.                           | 49627 Give no Pain Band.<br>P. Miss L. A. Dyer.                          | 49678 No. 17 Band.<br>P. Miss Johnson.  | 49726 No. 5 Band.<br>P. Miss Shay.                                   |
| 49531 No. 20 Band.<br>P. Miss Glendon.   | 49582 Spencer, S. D.<br>Busy Bee Band.<br>P. Mabel Luth.                             | 49628 Robin Red Breast Band.<br>P. Miss G. E. Poindexter.                | 49679 No. 18 Band.<br>P. Miss Underwood.                                      | 49727 No. 6 Band.<br>P. Miss Soudera.                                |
| 49532 Nineteenth Dist. School.<br>No. 1 Band.<br>P. J. M. Ebert.                   | 49583 Binghamton, N. Y.<br>White Star Band.<br>P. Edna Harrold.                      | 49629 Love Living Creature Bd.<br>P. Miss Louise Griggs.                 | 49680 No. 19 Band.<br>P. Miss Schulman.                                       | 49728 No. 7 Band.<br>P. Miss Clasz.                                  |
| 49533 No. 2 Band.<br>P. Wm. Prinz.   | 49584 Attentown, Pa.<br>Franklin Band.<br>P. L. A. Williamson.                       | 49630 Garden City, Kansas.<br>Junior League Band.<br>P. Jessie E. Brown. | 49681 Christ's Evangelical Lutheran School.<br>No. 1 Band.<br>P. F. H. Meyer. | 49729 No. 8 Band.<br>P. Miss Caulfield.                              |
| 49534 No. 3 Band.<br>P. Miss Sawyer.   | 49585 Sunshine Band.<br>P. Rebecca Leibensperger.                                    | 49631 Fayetteville, N. C.<br>Sunlight Band.<br>P. Miss Lizzie Lamb.      | 49682 Hillyard, Wash.<br>Minchaba Band.<br>P. Miss Hedvig Johnson.            | 49730 No. 9 Band.<br>P. Miss Shay.                                   |
| 49535 No. 4 Band.<br>P. Miss Heffernan.  | 49586 Bluff City, Kansas.<br>Bluff City Band.<br>P. Marce Baker.                     | 49632 Montreal, P. Q.<br>Hervey Band.<br>P. Miss Marjorie Gordon.        | 49683 Seekonk, Mass.<br>Garfield Band.<br>P. Elizabeth B. Pierce.             | 49731 No. 10 Band.<br>P. Miss Atkin.                                 |
| 49536 No. 5 Band.<br>P. Miss Ansbury.  | 49587 Swansea, Mass.<br>Longfellow Band.<br>P. Harriet Abbott.                       | 49633 Cabool, Mo.<br>Cabool Humane Band.<br>P. Paul S. Green.            | 49684 McKinley Band.<br>P. Mrs. Annie Allison.                                | 49732 No. 11 Band.<br>P. Miss Swain.                                 |
| 49537 No. 6 Band.<br>P. Miss Ganster.  | 49588 Hiawatha Band.<br>P. Elizabeth S. Brown.                                       | 49634 Oak Park, Ill.<br>Fair Oaks Band.<br>Sec. Barbara Erwin.           | 49685 Washington Band.<br>P. Clara E. Walker.                                 | 49733 No. 12 Band.<br>P. Miss Floyd.                                 |
| 49538 No. 7 Band.<br>P. Miss Kalter.   | 49589 Pansy Band.<br>P. M. L. Thomas.  | 49635 Altan, N. C.<br>Altan Band.<br>P. G. W. H. Kyer.                   | 49686 Lincoln Band.<br>P. Minnie E. Reynolds.                                 | 49734 No. 13 Band.<br>P. Miss Pocock.                                |
| 49539 No. 8 Band.<br>P. Miss Rusby.  | 49590 Mayflower Band.<br>P. Edna J. Halladay.  | 49636 Clyde, N. Y.<br>Clyde League Band.<br>P. Flossie J. Nichols.       | 49687 Div. 5 Band.<br>P. Harriet M. Riley.                                    | 49735 No. 14 Band.<br>P. Miss Falcon.                                |
| 49540 No. 9 Band.<br>P. Miss Crume.  | 49591 Hiawatha Band.<br>P. Florence C. Marble.                                       | 49637 Barnesville, Minn.<br>Raphael Band.<br>P. Miss Lilly C. Snell.     | 49688 Div. 6 Band.<br>P. Maud B. Kennerson.                                   | 49736 Eighth District School.<br>No. 1 Band.<br>P. J. T. Tuttle.     |
| 49541 No. 10 Band.<br>P. Miss McKinney.  | 49592 Gardner Band.<br>P. M. A. Spalton.   | 49638 Dayton, Ohio.<br>12th District School.<br>No. 1 Band.              | 49689 Div. 7 Band.<br>P. Abigail P. Curtis.                                   | 49737 No. 2 Band.<br>P. Miss Odlin.                                  |
| 49542 No. 11 Band.<br>P. Miss Sauer.   | 49593 Wake Robin Band.<br>P. E. F. Dillon.   | 49639 No. 2 Band.<br>P. Perry A. Winder.                                 | 49690 Div. 8 Band.<br>P. Clara A. Woodward.                                   | 49738 No. 3 Band.<br>P. Miss Hunter.                                 |
| 49543 No. 12 Band.<br>P. Miss Jordan.  | 49594 Bark St. School Band.<br>P. E. M. Grady.                                       | 49640 No. 3 Band.<br>P. Miss Hale.                                       | 49691 Div. 9 Band.<br>P. Emma A. Hokanon.                                     | 49739 No. 4 Band.<br>P. Miss Martin.                                 |
| 49544 No. 13 Band.<br>P. Miss Rost.  | 49595 Bryants Corner Sch. Bd.<br>P. Clinton B. Wilbar.                               | 49641 No. 4 Band.<br>P. Miss Reichert.                                   | 49692 Rehoboth, Mass.<br>Lend a Hand Band.<br>P. Alice A. Goff.               | 49740 No. 5 Band.<br>P. Miss Hackard.                                |
| 49545 No. 14 Band.<br>P. Miss Reizser.   | 49596 Defenders Band.<br>P. E. M. Cole.  | 49642 No. 5 Band.<br>P. Miss Kressler.                                   | 49693 Lincoln Band.<br>P. Agnes Blackwell.                                    | 49741 No. 6 Band.<br>P. Miss Pettit.                                 |
| 49546 No. 15 Band.<br>P. Miss Herrel.  | 49597 Hortonville Band.<br>P. Agnes St. John.  | 49643 No. 6 Band.<br>P. Miss Mahoney.                                    | 49694 Div. 3 Band.<br>P. Hattie Goff.   | 49742 No. 7 Band.<br>P. Miss Allan.                                  |
| 49547 No. 16 Band.<br>P. Miss Pagenstacher.  | 49598 Rochester, Mass.<br>Lincoln Band.<br>P. Geo. L. Spaulding.                     | 49644 No. 7 Band.<br>P. Miss Unverferth.                                 | 49695 Loyalty Band.<br>P. Emily B. Bowen.                                     | 49743 No. 8 Band.<br>P. Miss East.                                   |
| 49548 No. 17 Band.<br>P. Miss Winchet.   | 49599 Hiawatha Band.<br>P. Georgietta Bacon.   | 49645 No. 8 Band.<br>P. Miss Boone.                                      | 49696 Div. 5 Band.<br>P. Cora Brown.  | 49744 No. 9 Band.<br>P. Miss Bookwalter.                             |
| 49549 St. Joseph's School.<br>No. 1 Band.<br>P. Sister Mary Borgia.                | 49600 Wake Robin Band.<br>P. Sarah J. Braley.  | 49646 No. 9 Band.<br>P. Miss Kunday.                                     | 49697 Anawan Band.<br>P. Bessie Carpenter.                                    | 49745 No. 10 Band.<br>P. Miss Nutting.                               |
| 49550 No. 2 Band.<br>P. ———  | 49601 Fiercville Band.<br>P. Ethel L. Westgate.                                      | 49647 No. 10 Band.<br>P. Miss Ansbury.                                   | 49698 Washington Band.<br>P. Minnie A. Williams.                              | 49746 No. 11 Band.<br>P. Miss Benson.                                |
| 49551 No. 3 Band.<br>P. ———  | 49602 Stuart Band.<br>P. Barbara M. Westgate.  | 49648 No. 11 Band.<br>P. Miss Gifford.                                   | 49699 Hiawatha Band.<br>P. Martha B. Bliss.                                   | 49747 No. 12 Band.<br>P. Miss Griffith.                              |
| 49552 No. 4 Band.<br>P. ———  | 49603 North School Band.<br>P. Annie W. Morse.                                       | 49649 No. 12 Band.<br>P. Miss Weidman.                                   | 49700 Div. 9 Band.<br>P. Clara A. Anthony.                                    | 49748 No. 13 Band.<br>P. Miss Cavanaugh.                             |
| 49553 No. 5 Band.<br>P. ———  | 49604 Essex, Mass.<br>High School Band.<br>P. Azenath E. Tarr.                       | 49650 No. 13 Band.<br>P. Miss Ridenour.                                  | 49701 Div. 10 Band.<br>P. Rena E. Reynolds.                                   | 49749 No. 14 Band.<br>P. Miss Lawler.                                |
| 49554 No. 6 Band.<br>P. ———  | 49605 Dayton, Ohio.<br>Tenth District School.<br>No. 1 Band.                         | 49651 No. 14 Band.<br>P. Miss Ryan.                                      | 49702 Div. 11 Band.<br>P. Delight C. Reed.                                    | 49750 No. 15 Band.<br>P. Miss Karstaedt.                             |
| 49555 No. 7 Band.<br>P. ———  | 49606 No. 2 Band.<br>P. Ella Beistle.  | 49652 No. 15 Band.<br>P. Miss Boyer.                                     | 49703 Oak Swamp School Band.<br>P. John E. Horton.                            | 49751 No. 16 Band.<br>P. Miss Davis.                                 |
| 49556 No. 8 Band.<br>P. ———  | 49607 No. 3 Band.<br>P. Miss Willi.  | 49653 No. 16 Band.<br>P. Miss Weiffenbach.                               | 49704 Hornbine Band.<br>P. ———  | 49752 Eleventh District School.<br>No. 1 Band.                       |
| 49557 No. 9 Band.<br>P. ———  | 49608 No. 4 Band.<br>P. Miss Weaver.   | 49654 No. 17 Band.<br>P. Miss Saylor.                                    | 49705 Osseo, Minn.<br>Elm Creek Band.<br>P. Ida A. Howard.                    | 49753 No. 2 Band.<br>P. Mary B. Westfall.                            |
| 49558 No. 10 Band.<br>P. ———   | 49609 No. 5 Band.<br>P. Miss Heatwole.   | 49655 No. 18 Band.<br>P. Miss Slaght.                                    | 49706 Sheldon, Ill.<br>Beautiful Joe Band.<br>P. Miss Ada Hogle.              | 49754 No. 3 Band.<br>P. Miss Mayer.                                  |
| 49559 Franklin, N. Y.<br>Junior League Band.<br>P. Miss Isabelle Ellis.            | 49610 No. 6 Band.<br>P. Miss Gillispie.  | 49656 No. 19 Band.<br>P. Miss Horlacher.                                 | 49707 Highland, S. D.<br>Band. ———  | 49755 No. 4 Band.<br>P. Miss Brady.                                  |
| 49560 Roanoke, Va.<br>Lord Erskine Band.<br>P. Willie Andrews.                     | 49611 No. 7 Band.<br>P. Miss Kaniz.  | 49657 No. 20 Band.<br>P. Miss Van Wie.                                   | 49708 Dorchester, Neb.<br>First Primary Room Band.<br>P. ———                  | 49756 No. 5 Band.<br>P. Miss Crowe.                                  |
| 49561 Angell Band.<br>P. Miss Lucy Penn.   | 49612 No. 8 Band.<br>P. Miss Hippard.  | 49658 No. 21 Band.<br>P. Miss Waters.                                    | 49709 Second Primary Room Bd.<br>P. Olive H. Wilhelm.                         | 49757 No. 6 Band.<br>P. Miss Huber.                                  |
| 49562 Long Live the Weak Bd.<br>P. Eugene Woodson.                                 | 49613 No. 9 Band.<br>P. Miss Radebough.  | 49659 No. 22 Band.<br>P. Miss Stoffel.                                   | 49710 Kennett Square, Pa.<br>Kennett Square Band.<br>P. Laura G. Roney.       | 49758 No. 7 Band.<br>P. Miss Rowalter.                               |
| 49563 Hiawatha Band.<br>P. Miss M. E. Cardoza.                                     | 49614 No. 10 Band.<br>P. Miss Miller.  | 49660 No. 23 Band.<br>P. Miss Braun.                                     | 49711 Cabin Run, Pa.<br>Cabin Run Band.<br>P. Miss Eunice Spear.              | 49759 No. 8 Band.<br>P. Miss Leedom.                                 |
| 49564 Springtime Band.<br>P. G. O. Jones.  | 49615 No. 11 Band.<br>P. Miss Spindler.  | 49661 No. 24 Band.<br>P. Miss Crum.                                      | 49712 Roanoke, Va.<br>Smithies Band.<br>P. Mattie Conner.                     | 49760 No. 9 Band.<br>P. Miss Binkerd.                                |
| 49565 Longfellow Band.<br>P. Miss Pauline Dennis.                                  | 49616 No. 12 Band.<br>P. Miss Mayne.   | 49662 9th District School.<br>No. 1 Band.<br>P. A. J. Willoughby.        | 49713 Young Protectors Band.<br>P. Raymond Coulbourn.                         | 49761 No. 10 Band.<br>P. Miss Glendon.                               |
| 49566 Early Days Band.<br>P. Miss M. C. Massey.                                    | 49617 No. 13 Band.<br>P. Miss Wilson.  | 49663 No. 2 Band.<br>P. Miss Heidelbaugh.                                | 49714 Good Will Band.<br>P. Miss Mattie Amos.                                 | 49762 Holy Rosary Parochial Sch.<br>No. 1 Band.                      |
| 49567 Easter Band.<br>P. Miss P. Berkley.  | 49618 No. 14 Band.<br>P. Miss Miles.   | 49664 No. 3 Band.<br>P. Miss Burns.                                      | 49715 Little Men and Women's Band.<br>P. Miss M. B. Duncan.                   | 49763 No. 2 Band.<br>P. Sister ———                                   |
| 49568 Sunrise Band.<br>P. Miss B. G. Hartwell.                                     | 49619 Gloversville, N. Y.<br>Cong. Church Morning Star Band.<br>P. Miss Nellie Hall. | 49665 No. 4 Band.<br>P. Miss Baldwin.                                    | 49716 Early Light Band.<br>P. Miss Fannie Sherman.                            | 49764 No. 3 Band.<br>P. Sister ———                                   |
| 49569 Audubon Band.<br>P. Earl B. Moomaw.  | 49620 Ellicott City, Md.<br>Beautiful Joe Band.<br>P. Lillie W. Gilliam.             | 49666 No. 5 Band.<br>P. Miss Hardy.                                      | 49717 Cowper Band.<br>P. Miss Mary Colbourn.                                  | 49765 No. 4 Band.<br>P. Sister ———                                   |
| 49570 Go Forward Band.<br>P. Miss N. S. Alexander.                                 | 49621 Binghamton, N. Y.<br>Defenders of the Helpless Band.<br>P. Fred B. Neil.       | 49667 No. 6 Band.<br>P. Miss Scott.                                      | 49718 Alexander Stevens Band.<br>P. Earl Skulp.                               | 49766 No. 5 Band.<br>P. Sister ———                                   |
| 49571 Stonewall Jackson Band.<br>P. G. O. Wootton.                                 | 49622 Excelsior Springs, Mo.<br>Excelsior Band.<br>P. Mrs. P. G. Lind.               | 49668 No. 7 Band.<br>P. Miss Winch.                                      | 49719 Every Day Kindness Band.<br>P. George Lucas.                            | 49767 Bourne, Mass.<br>Seton Thompson Band.<br>P. Alice S. Morrison. |
| 49572 Guenant Band.<br>P. Miss Virginia Guenant.                                   | 49623 Roanoke, Va.<br>Belmont School.<br>Whittier Band.<br>P. Miss M. H. Warren.     | 49669 No. 8 Band.<br>P. Miss Wortman.                                    | 49720 Hans Christian Anderson Band.<br>P. Miss L. M. Anderson.                | 49768 Longfellow Band, Div. 1.<br>P. J. C. Cartwright.               |
| 49573 Alice Cary Band.<br>P. Miss A. L. Merriman.                                  | 49624 McKinley Band.<br>P. Miss M. M. Loraine.                                       | 49670 No. 9 Band.<br>P. Miss Van Loan.                                   | 49721 Mosca, Colo.<br>Happy Hearts Band.<br>P. Muriel Shields.                | 49769 Hiawatha Band, Div. 1.<br>P. James Davies.                     |
| 49574 Sunbeam Band.<br>P. Miss N. E. Burton.                                       | 49625 Thomas Jefferson Band.<br>P. Miss Christine Walthail.                          | 49671 No. 10 Band.<br>P. Miss Nichols.                                   | 49722 Dayton, Ohio.<br>Allen District School.<br>No. 1 Band.                  | 49770 Hiawatha Band, Div. 2.<br>P. Marie E. Dageman.                 |
| 49575 Little Deeds of Kindness Bd.<br>P. Miss Belle Simpson.                       |  | 49672 No. 11 Band.<br>P. Miss Ochs.                                      | 49723 No. 2 Band.<br>P. Teresa M. Corcoran.                                   | 49771 Sandwich, Mass.<br>Black Beauty Band.<br>P. John H. Harvey.    |
| 49576 Helena, Mont.<br>Hawthorne Band.<br>P. Master Olell Smithers.                |  | 49673 No. 12 Band.<br>P. Miss Sharts.                                    | 49724 No. 3 Band.<br>P. Miss Murphy.  | 49772 Beautiful Joe Band.<br>P. Emma A. Tucker.                      |
| 49577 West Side Band.<br>P. Master Willie Shorell.                                 |  | 49674 No. 13 Band.<br>P. Miss Johnson.                                   | 49725 No. 4 Band.<br>P. Miss Kneer.   | 49773 Florence Nightingale Bd.<br>P. Lillian Haines.                 |
| 49578 Sunshine Band.<br>P. Miss Myrtle Alderson.                                   |  | 49675 No. 14 Band.<br>P. Miss Rike.                                      |   | 49774 Longfellow Band, Div. 2.<br>P. Mary Howland.                   |
| 49579 Junior Band.<br>P. Mrs. S. L. Smithers.                                      |  | 49676 No. 15 Band.<br>P. Miss Stoppleman.                                |   | 49775 Mashpee, Mass.<br>Mashpee Band, Div. 1.<br>P. E. S. Huse.      |
|  |  |  |   | 49776 Mashpee Band, Div. 2.<br>P. Caroline M. Snell.                 |

### THE GERMAN EMPEROR AND THE LITTLE DOG.

She was only a little cur, of no breed whatever, but most affectionately true, and beloved of the two ladies who had brought her with them for change of air from Karlsruhe to Baden-Baden.

In the beautiful Lichenthaler Allee she delighted to frisk about while her mistresses sat busy with their knitting, and there it was that one morning she made the acquaintance of the great and good old German emperor, William I., who, after drinking the waters, was enjoying a short stroll beneath the trees. She bounded forward immediately upon perceiving the royal presence, for she was of a remarkably discerning nature, and with the ball of worsted in her mouth, which one of the ladies had allowed inadvertently to fall to the ground, she leapt upon him, and in her excitement somehow managed to untwine the same and twist the threads of wool round the legs of his imperial majesty.

The ladies were naturally in great consternation, but to their relief the emperor speedily released himself, exclaiming at the same time, "So, my little rascal, you wish to ensnare me, do you?"

But from that time, whenever he met her, the dog was always noticed and caressed by the emperor, and later on he was the means of saving her humble little life.

It happened one afternoon that some young fellows got possession of little Aimé, who in her innocence was ready to make friends, threw her into the river Cos, and amused themselves by pelting her with stones. The brave little dog strove hard for life, in spite of the hopelessness of it. But help was at hand, and to the surprise and no less dismay of her cowardly persecutors, from a most unexpected quarter it came. Suddenly her piteous cries attracted the notice of the emperor, who happened at that moment to be crossing the bridge a little higher up. Quickly he appeared upon the scene, and the young men fell back abashed. Their obsequious salutes he did not acknowledge, but glancing at them with withering scorn, made his way to the water's edge and called the little dog by name, and as almost exhausted now she crawled forth, he lifted her up—dripping wet—into his arms, while she nestled close to him, trembling in every limb.

"My poor little friend," the emperor exclaimed, "you are safe now."

Then, again in contemptuous silence, his imperial majesty passed the group of crest-fallen young men, and gave the shivering little Aimé to the ladies, who by this time had heard of her peril, and had rushed off to her rescue.

Years have gone by. The noble old emperor who did so much for Germany is dead. But his memory will never die, and it is always with tears in their eyes that they tell now the story of the little dog Aimé.

E. WHITE.

### TO STOP BLEEDING AT THE NOSE.

The very best remedy is said to be a vigorous motion of the jaws by chewing something hard.

### THE HOUSTONIAS.\*

Half a dozen Quaker ladies,  
Straight and slim and small,  
In a sunny Berkshire meadow  
By a low stone wall.

"Is thee come to Yearly Meeting?"  
"Yea." "And thee, too?" "Yea."  
"Verily, and thee is early!"  
"Opens next First-day."

And in truth, the next May Sabbath  
All that meadow fair  
Scarce could hold the Yearly Meeting  
Set for session there;

In their little gray-blue bonnets,  
Chatting, brim to brim,  
Half a million Quaker ladies,  
Straight and small and slim.

SARAH J. DAY, in *The American Friend*.

[\*The Houstonias, one of our prettiest wild flowers, is often called "Quaker Lady" on account of the quaint primness of its dainty little blossoms.]

### SAVED A PAINTER FROM SUICIDE.

In the atelier of a certain French painter there seems to be a congress of yellow cats, or rather the same cat in portraits innumerable.

Eight years ago Maurice Lenoir dwelt in a garret, earning his bread by copying pictures, nourishing his soul with dreams of a great classic canvas of his own. Needless to recount the disillusion, privations, rebuffs, or the nervous reactions of the days when he received a few francs. The unrelieved pressure of poverty, the unremitting blows of ill luck—tap, tap, like a paver's mallet—became unbearable. The thin blood of semi-starvation mounted to his head, creating visions of suicide.

One evening he bought poison. Re-entering his room something brushed past his feet. He lighted a candle and began to write a few lines, merely to save trouble at the inquest. Suddenly there sprang upon the table a little yellow kitten. It rubbed caressingly against his face. Evidently a waif—one of the surplus ninefold lives of nobody's cat. It was thin and famished.

"One may be tired of life," said Maurice, "but one does not leave a guest hungry!"

With bread and milk, all he had, he fed the kitten, then warmed it within the breast of his coat, where it caressed with its tongue the hand that held it, then purred itself to sleep.

Maurice reflected: "Suicide is the refuge of one who has no longer hopes, ties of affection, or responsibilities. In receiving this kitten I have assumed a duty. To place this little creature for warmth upon my heart and then turn that warmth to ice would be a betrayal. At least I will live until to-morrow."

In the morning the little cat appeared so pretty, Maurice painted and was able to sell its portrait. Another was ordered, and another.

M. Lenoir's pussies became the fashion. He deferred his dream of a classic canvas and painted only cats in all postures and colors—yellow, black, white, gray and tabby. He studied cats; he divined under their mask of drowsiness or caprice the subtle charm and wisdom adored in old Egypt.

The yellow kitten that saved his life also made his fortune. And M. Lenoir proved not ungrateful; the yellow cat, now patriarch of a tribe, has his cushion and his cup in the atelier, and wears a golden collar inscribed "To my benefactor."

ELIZABETH CAVAZZA.

### TOLEDO, OHIO.

We are glad to receive from our friend, James M. Brown, Esq., president of the Toledo Humane Society and also president of the American Humane Association of societies for the prevention of cruelty to children and animals, an interesting account of the good work done by the Toledo Society during the past year, and we are pleased to notice in it that docking of horse's tails is becoming unpopular and going out of style among the owners of fine horses in Toledo.

### THOREAU OF CONCORD.

#### THE FRIEND OF ANIMALS.

David Henry Thoreau was a quaint man of New England who fled from the life of the town to take up his residence in the woods with the feathered and furred folk to be found out there. He could stick his hand into a mountain brook and bring it out filled with a quivering, shining mass of the shyest trout. Squirrels would walk down the trunk of a tree and hop on his shoulder. He could pull a woodchuck out of its hole by its tail. And rabbits and birds paid no heed whatever to him while he sat and watched them or piled his work by chopping trees and raising vegetables.

### NORTH DAKOTA.

We are glad to find in a letter received this morning a description of the very kind treatment of horses by the Norwegians in North Dakota. Probably in no country in the world are horses more kindly treated than in Norway.

Massachusetts has the first law in the world prohibiting vivisection in the schools.

Do not let your cats or dogs disturb the sleep of your sick or well neighbors.

Moving out of town don't forget your cat.

### TRAMP'S ADVICE TO HOUSEKEEPER.

"Please, mum, you'd better get rid of that dog, mum, an' get a nice quiet cat."

### TO GET RID OF FLIES.

People in the country who are annoyed by flies should remember that clusters of the fragrant clover which grows abundantly by nearly every roadside, if hung in the room and left to dry and shed its faint fragrant perfume through the air, will drive away more flies than sticky saucers of molasses and other fly-traps and fly-papers can ever collect.

New York Tribune.

### IN CHERRY TIME.

(For Our Dumb Animals).

A robin sang in a cherry tree  
Whose boughs were white with fruit to be,  
And the bird sang there as merrily

As ever a bird may sing.

Beneath that veil of green and white  
He sang of a nest that was hidden quite,  
Till the sweet voice seemed in its delight  
The gladdest voice of spring.

He sang of a queen whose love he kept,  
Of sky-blue eggs where music slept,  
Till lullaby through love song crept

In joyous overflow.

As far and wide the sweet notes rang,  
Sad souls that listened lost some pang,  
Glad hearts grew gladder because he sang,  
For joy is catching, you know.

In cherry time, when boughs were red  
With luscious fruit, bold robin said:  
"Come, wife, and taste the sweet feast spread;  
There's plenty of fruit to spare."  
"Tis the very thing for our babes," said she;  
"Twill redder their breasts so beautifully.  
Our hungry little family  
And we have earned a share."

A thoughtless boy and a nice new gun,  
A mother that hated to spoil his fun,  
And only smiled at the murder done,  
Making the deed her own.

A handful of cherries the richer—ah, true!  
But the worms that infest will even with you;  
The heart of your child be less kindly and true  
For the seeds of cruelty sown.

Poor robin fell with a red, red breast;  
His dying mate crept back to the nest;  
A joyful note that spring possessed  
Had grown forever mute.

Ah, surely the souls of robin and wife,  
Through gunless lands, beyond man's strife,  
Soared straight that day to the tree of life  
With its many kinds of fruit.

"God bless my child," a mother said,  
Kneeling that night by her son's white bed.  
"May virtue crown his sunny head,  
And naught of sin condemn."  
Have mercy on me and mine," she cried,  
While another's babies starved outside,  
Out in the night rain chilled and died  
For lack of her mercy to them.

Oh! for a broader faith to teach  
That the golden rule should further reach,  
Till past the line of human speech  
The sheltering fringe shall fall.  
Oh! for the better time to be,  
When human love and sympathy  
Shall further look past "mine" and "me,"  
And kinder be to all.

Chesnut, Ill.

CALLA HARCOURT.



## FEEDING THE PIGEONS.

[From the Boston Globe].

Thousands of people have stopped and watched the pigeons being fed at the windows of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 19 Milk Street, near Hawley Street, and many have also wondered why the pigeons were so tame. It is all because they are fed twice each day.

From the buildings surrounding many watch the pigeons receive their rations, and many are the remarks of commendation to the Society for feeding the large and ever-growing flock. When the Society first opened its quarters on Milk Street, for some days it appeared quite difficult to get the pigeons to come to the window-sills for dinner, but as soon as the first small number became acquainted with the fact that all were welcome, each succeeding day thereafter found the pigeons growing in number, until now almost 200 birds are fed by Pres. Angell or one of his assistants.

The pigeons are fully aware that their breakfast is due at 8 o'clock, and it is usually ready for them on time. Just as soon as the window is thrown open the pigeons can be seen flying from all directions, making with majestic gracefulness for one of the windows of the building. The window-sills are then strewn with corn. Now and then a carrier pigeon appears with the flock.

The next meal takes place at 11 o'clock and the same scenes are repeated.

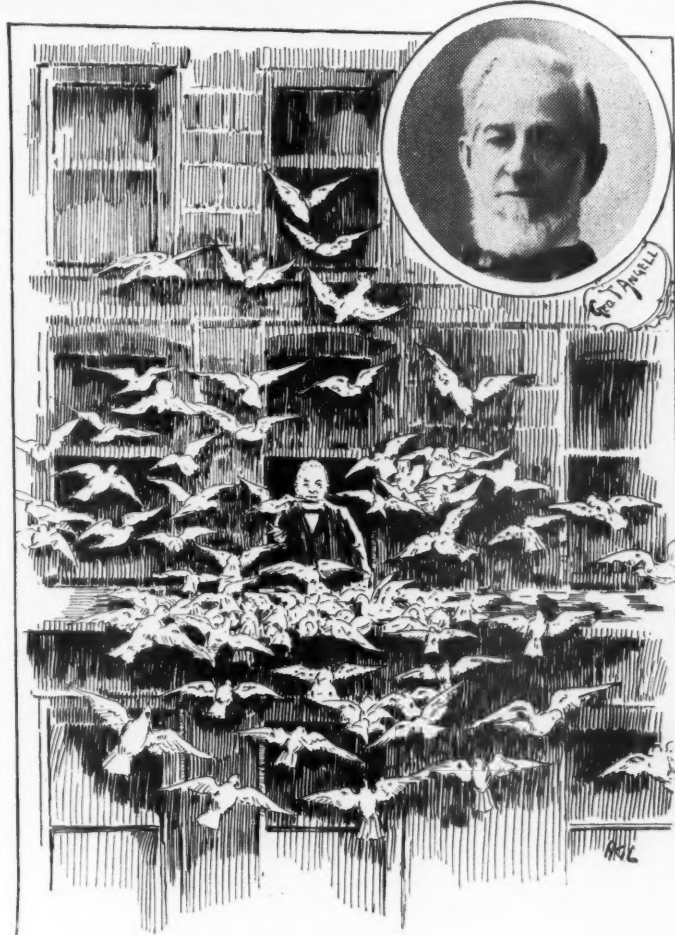
Several quarts of corn are given to the birds each day. Enough corn is always left for the pigeons for Sundays and holidays, and it is all gone before the clerks get around to work the next day.

## THE PIGEONS WE FEED.

The pigeons we feed sleep in the tower of the "Old South Church," opposite our offices, as they have, probably, since the Old South Church was built. The following is what N. P. Willis wrote about them fifty years ago:

On the cross-beam of the Old South bell  
The nest of a pigeon is builded well;  
In summer and winter that bird is there,  
Out and in with the morning air.  
I love to see him track the street,  
With his wary eye and active feet;  
And I often watch him as he springs,  
Circling the steeple with easy wings,  
Till across the dial his shade has pass'd,  
And the belfry edge is gained at last.  
'Tis a bird I love, with its brooding note,  
And the trembling throb in its mottled throat;  
There's a human look in its swelling breast  
And the gentle curve of its lowly crest;  
And I often stop with the fear I feel—  
He runs so close to the rapid wheel.

Whatever is rung on that noisy bell—  
Chime of the hour or funeral knell—  
The dove in the belfry must hear it well.  
When the tongue swings out to the midnight moon,  
When the sexton cheerily rings for noon,  
When the clock strikes clear at morning light,  
When the child is waked with "nine at night,"  
When the chimes play soft in the Sabbath air,  
Filling the spirit with tones of prayer—  
Whatever tale in the bell is heard,  
He broods on his folded feet unstart'd;  
Or, rising half in his rounded nest,  
He takes the time to smooth his breast,  
Then drops again with flmed eyes,  
And sleeps as the last vibration dies.  
Sweet bird! I would that I could be  
A hermit in the crowd like thee!  
With wings to fly to wood and glen,  
Thy lot, like mine, is cast with men;  
And daily, with unwilling feet,  
I tread, like thee, the crowded street;



## FEEDING THE PIGEONS.

[From the "Boston Globe."]

But, unlike me, when day is o'er,  
Thou canst dismiss the world and soar,  
Or, at a half-felt wish for rest,  
Canst smooth the feathers on thy breast,  
And drop, forgetful to thy nest.

N. P. WILLIS.

## A PATHETIC MESSAGE.

Kennebec (Me.) Journal: A pathetic message was received by Dr. Gould of Rockland recently from that lonely place called Matinicus. Dr. Gould has a system of pigeons which convey messages from there to the mainland, and on Saturday there came a pigeon to the homing loft at Tenant's Harbor conveying news of the serious illness of Mrs. E. A. Young. The silent messenger that flew across twenty miles of seas to Tenant's Harbor was found to have seven No. 1 shot imbedded in her body and wings. With this injury, by a thoughtless sportsman, the bird had flown across with her message, and, true to instinct, the bird had delivered her message. Shortly after the homecoming the bird died.

## PORTO RICO.

We are glad to learn on May 5th that a Society has just been organized in Porto Rico for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and to receive thanks for what we have done to aid its formation.

Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle. Dogs were intended for no such purpose.

## THE PIGEON SHOOT AT KANSAS CITY.

Rev. F. C. Priest, of the Chicago Church of the Redeemer, was one of several clergymen sent out by the Hearst's American to witness and report upon the "great" pigeon shoot at Kansas City. He reported to that paper as follows:

"Last Friday Mr. Priest had the opportunity to witness trap-shooting of pigeons at the Grand American Handicap in Kansas City, Mo. He saw a large number of the 500 or 600 men who last week shot to death 'for the fun of it' more than 20,000 harmless and beautiful birds. He saw the shooting, which sometimes resulted in the instantaneous death of the victim, but more often resulted in the infliction of the maiming and suffering of the poor little bird which, with its wings broken and its life-blood oozing from gaping wounds, would fall to the earth to toss and struggle and moan, in some instances to receive another charge of shot from the gun of its slayer, in some instances to be caught up from the ground, perhaps by broken wing, by the 'retriever' and tossed into a great pile of suffering and dying victims like itself, and in some instances to flutter away and agonize and die in some nearby field. He saw the 'retrievers,' as the boys watching the traps are called, so familiarized with the suffering and death of the beautiful birds that they felt not a twinge of pain or sympathy as they handled and tossed about the mangled victims. He saw boys 'playing ball' with the dead bodies of the birds, and kicking some of them about. He saw a great crowd of tough, hardened-looking people lounging about, leisurely and without apparent emotion surveying the scene of slaughter. He saw the bar-room and the beer and rum and whiskey as it was raised to the lips of the ever thirsty 'sport.' He thought it a mighty sorry kind of 'sport.'"

Universalist Leader, April 26.

## Receipts of the M. S. P. C. A. for April, 1902.

Fines and witness fees, \$277.60.

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The American Humane Education Society, \$263.

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All others, \$7.34.

Total, \$97.35.

Sales of publications, \$181.23.

Total, \$1171.43.

## Receipts of the American Humane Education Society for April.

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